

ANIMAL

COMICS

10¢

No. 10
AUGUST
SEPTEMBER

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THE NEW YORKER
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Why the Butterfly Has Beautiful Wings

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On the bright, beautiful morning in May, a large butterfly fluttered from the snug little cradle in which she had been sleeping all winter. But she found she was far too weak to fly, so she clung to a tiny bough near by until her wings grew larger and larger and dryer and dryer. Then she felt stronger and knew that she could fly.

Oh, how happy she was as she sailed away over the fields; taking a drink of dew here and a sip of honey there as she went along! Life seemed so sweet that the butterfly had not found time to even look at herself, but now, as she passed over a brook, she glanced down and saw a pair of dull black wings reflected in the water. She was not at all displeased with her reflection, for at that time all butterflies had plain wings with no pretty splashes of color here and there. She was just as handsome as any member of the butterfly family. So she flew on and on, lighting daintily on a daisy that welcomed her gladly, then again pausing to speak to a wild poppy which gave her a sip of delicious honey. This made the butterfly so sleepy she paid the poppy quite a long visit and slept in the dainty red room which is always open to visitors. And so all her days were days of sunshine and happiness. She had never seen suffering of any kind and did not know there was such a thing in the world.

But one very hot morning when she had been unusually happy, chasing another butterfly, at which she was very fond, and playing butterfly hop-scotch, she started all at once the meadow to find some dew to quench her thirst. She thought that perhaps over by the brook where the willows hung so low it might not yet be dry.

Away she flew, as happy as a butterfly could be on a summer day, when what should she see lying on the grass but a little bird. Its feathers were covered with blood and it was scarcely breathing. The butterfly saw at once that it was nearly dead, and, forgetting her own thirst, she flew away as fast as she could and brought several drops of water from the brook. These she gave to the bird, and lapped it until her wings were so tired they dropped down on the bleeding body.

At last the wounded bird opened his eyes and seemed to be gaining strength, but the butterfly would not leave him.

"No," she said, when the little bird protested in a weak voice, "I cannot leave you for you still need help."

Continued on inside back cover

UNCLE WIGGILY

NURSE JANE MAKES WONDERFUL DOUGHNUTS IF ONLY SHE COULD MAKE GOLDNUTS WHAT A FORTUNE WE SHOULD HAVE!

HURRY! UNCLE WIGGILY IS EATING LUNCH-- AND THAT MEANS CRUMBS!

LOTS OF CRUMBS!



EVERY CRUMB IS AS GOOD AS GOLD... DON'T LOSE ONE OF THEM!



GOLDY WHO SAID GOLD? PERHAPS YOU COULD TELL ME HOW TO GET MY FORTUNE

GOLD? US ANTS AREN'T INTERESTED IN GOLD!



I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO KEEP ON LOOKING HERE. I'LL GIVE YOU THE REST OF MY DOUGHNUT!



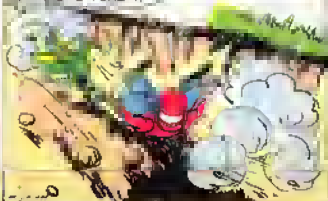
HERE IS A PATH I'VE NEVER TAKEN BEFORE!

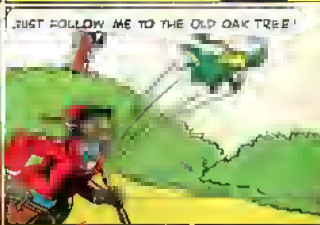
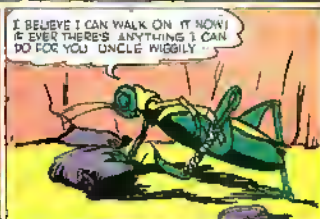
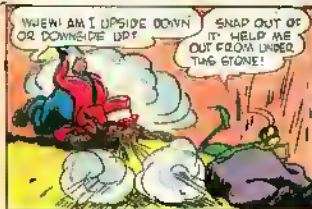


WHO-OOPS!

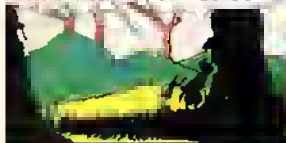


NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!





DON'T YOU SEE SOMETHING? YES! YES!
YELLOW AND SHINING AND I SEE IT!
ROUND INSIDE THAT ROUND AND
HOLLOW TREE? SHINING LIKE GOLD!



MAY BE I CAN FISH 'EM OUT WITH MY CRUTCH!



WHO WHO WHO
HIT ME?



OWLS! THEY'LL EAT
US ALIVE!

GET BEHIND
A TREE!



BUT THE OWLS WERE BLINDED IN THE SUN-
LIGHT CANNOT FLY STRAIGHT



WHO-OOF!

THAT TREE MIGHT HAVE
BEEN ME!



NOW WE HAVE HIM!

OH FOR A HOLE IN
THE GROUND!

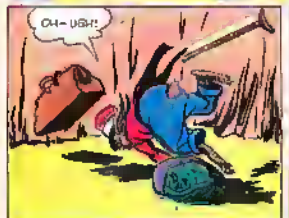


I'M FALLING!





THAT PROVES WISHES DO COME TRUE ONCE
IN A WHILE... THE POINT IS NOW... WHERE
AM I?



ON THOSE BONES THEY BELONG TO A
BAD FOX WHO FELL IN AND BROKE HIS
NECK, LAST YEAR ... I WAS HERE THEN



YOU'VE BEEN HERE A
WHOLE YEAR! THEN
IT'S TIME YOU GOT OUT!

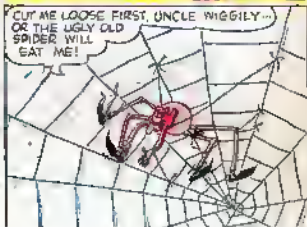


WHAT'S TIME TO A
TORTOISE? BUT
PERHAPS YOU'RE
RIGHT!

MY WORD, WHAT A HUGE
SPIDERWEB! I SHALL
HAVE TO CUT IT WITH
MY SCISSORS TO GET
THROUGH

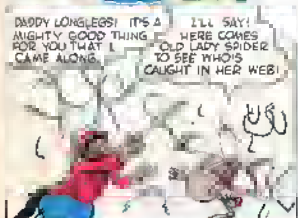


CUT ME LOOSE FIRST, UNCLE WIGGLEY ...
OR THE UGLY OLD
SPIDER WILL
EAT ME!



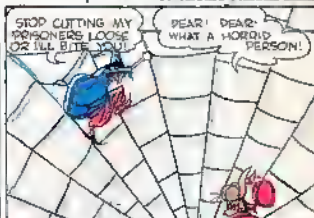
DADDY LONGLEGS! IT'S A
MIGHTY GOOD THING
FOR YOU THAT I
CAME ALONG

I'LL SAY!
HERE COMES
OLD LADY SPIDER
TO SEE WHO'S
CAUGHT IN HER WEB!



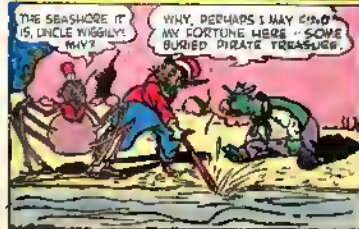
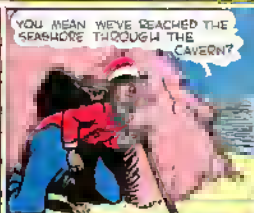
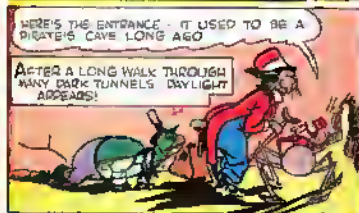
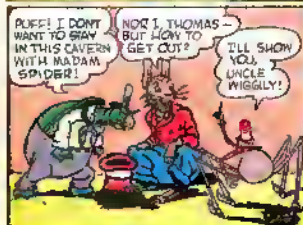
STOP CUTTING MY
PRISONERS LOOSE
OR I'LL BITE YOU!

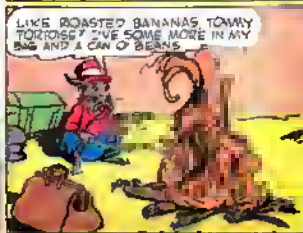
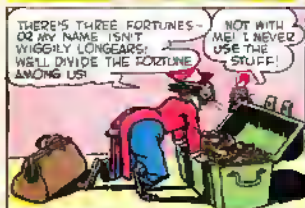
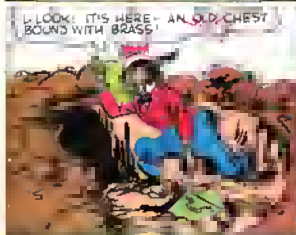
DEAR! DEAR!
WHAT A HORRID
PERSON!

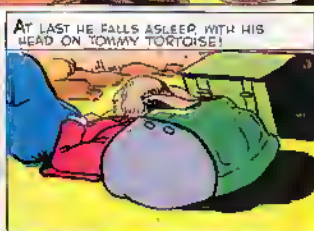


YOU CAN'T GET AWAY - MY ROPE IS QUICKER
THAN YOU!










HERE'S A GOLDPIECE THE ROBBER DROPPED: I CAN TRACK HIM DOWN WITHOUT TOMMY'S HELP!

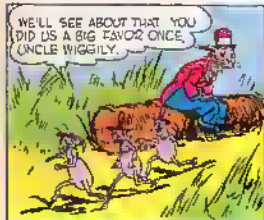


EARLY NEXT MORNING UNCLE WIGGILY AWAKES!

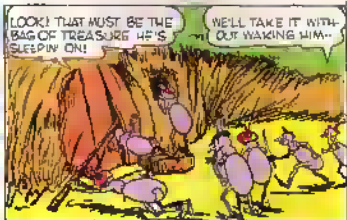
EH—WHAT? THE CHEST LID IS OPEN!

TOMMY! TOMMY TORTOISE! SOMEBODY'S STOLEN OUR TREASURE!! DO Y' HEAR ME?

TREASURE? WHAT'S A TREASURE TO A TORTOISE? LEAVE GO BACK TO SLEEP!



WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! YOU DID US A BIG FAVOR ONCE, UNCLE WIGGLY.

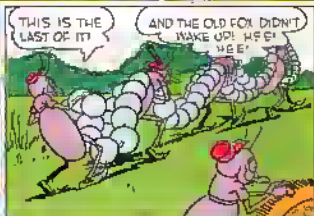


LOOK! THAT MUST BE THE BAG OF TREASURE! HE'S SLEEPIN' ON!

WE'LL TAKE IT WITH-
OUT WAKING HIM--



... ONE PIECE AT A TIME!



THIS IS THE
LAST OF IT!

AND THE OLD FOX DIDN'T
WAKE UP! HEE!
HEE!



Y' GOT IT ALL! BUT
I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND
HOW!

TEAM WORK,
THAT'S HOW!

MANY A HICKLE
MAKES A HUCKLE!



GOOD BYE, LITTLE FRIENDS.
SINCE YOU WON'T SHARE MY
TREASURE YOU MUST VISIT ME
AND SHARE MY COOKIES AND
DOUGH.
NUTS!

THANK
YOU,
UNCLE
WIGGLY-
WE
SHALL!



BACK AT HOME UNCLE WIGGLY ASTONISHES
NURSE JANE AND THE TWO LITTLETAILS--

I FOUND
IT TWICE,
NURSE JANE--
ONCE IN THE
SAND AND
ONCE IN A
FOX'S DEN!



'WIGGLY LONGEARS' WHAT ARE YOU
LAUGHING AT?

HA! HA! I'M THINKING
WHAT A SURPRISE
THAT BURGLAR FOX
WILL HAVE WHEN HE
WAKES UP! HO! HA!

HECTOR THE HENPECKED ROOSTER

COMIC BY F. D. S.

A TELEGRAM! ... FROM MY
BABY BROTHER RUPERT!
HE'S COMING TO VISIT US.
HOW WONDERFUL!

RUPERT? I THOUGHT
HE WAS IN THE
BIG COOP!

HECTOR! HOW MANY
TIMES HAVE I TOLD
YOU TO STOP
THINKING!

I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY SENT DEAR
RUPERT TO PRISON! HE WASN'T
GUILTY! HE TOLD ME SO
HIMSELF!

HE WAS RIDIN' ON A TROLLEY CAR ONE DAY
LAST WINTER AND HE MERELY SLIPPED HIS
HANDS INTO THE POCKETS OF THE MAN
STANDIN' NEXT TO HIM!

BUT WHY?

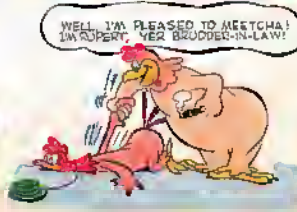
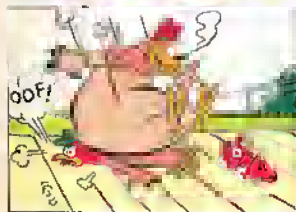
BECAUSE HIS HANDS WERE COLD!
AND HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY
POCKETS OF HIS OWN!

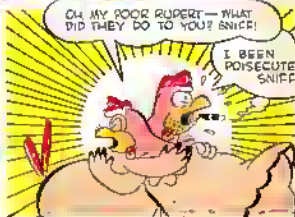
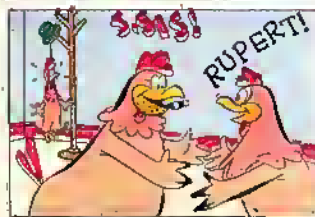
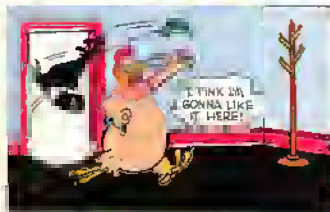
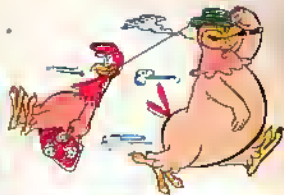
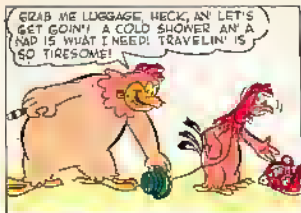
RUPERT'S TRAIN WILL BE HERE IN AN
HOUR! YOU GO TO THE STATION AND
MEET HIM!

YES, DEAR!

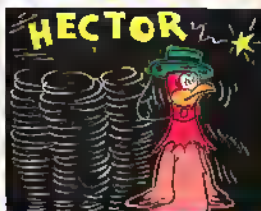
AND I WANT YOU TO BE VERY NICE TO
RUPERT BECAUSE HE'S
EXTREMELY SENSITIVE!!

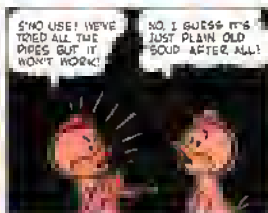
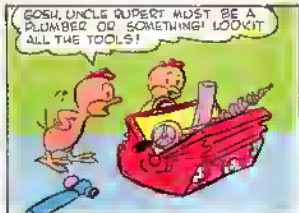
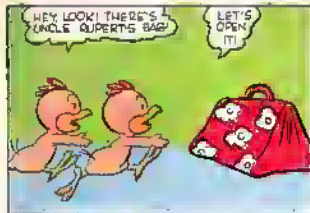
YES, DEAR!

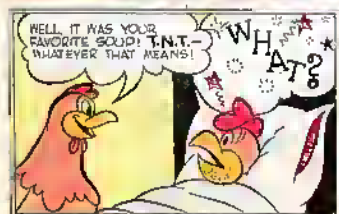
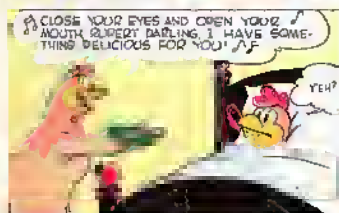


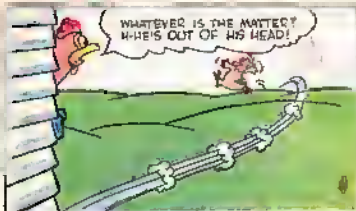












Albert HOLDS THAT TIGAH



BEIN' A GENTMAN OF DE OL' SCHOOL
AH IS SENSITIVE TO WIMMENFOLK'S
SCREECHIN' FO' HELP—SO PULL
FO' SHORE, POGGO!



WHY, MISSUS RACKETY COON,
WHUFFO IS YO' MAKIN'
SECH A SLOBBERIN' AN'
A BLUBBERIN'?



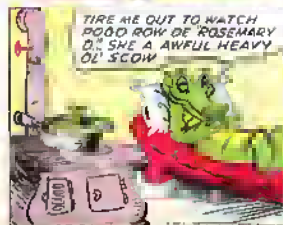
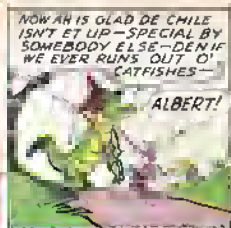
Ooo...oooh—

IT'S MA PO'
LITTLE CHILE
NAME OF
DEE-LISHUS—
HE WUZ
SO YOUNG
AND
TENDER!

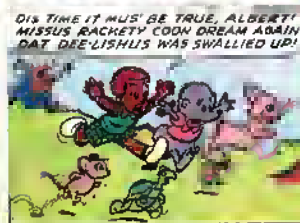
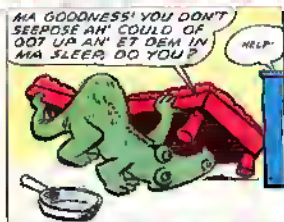
YAS MAM! HE SHO' WUZ—MANY
A TIME HE MAKE MA' MOUF WATER
JES' PASSIN' BY—OOP—UMP—!











NOW WHEN AH SLEEPS AH DOES SOM'PIN PRACTICAL—AH GOT UP IN MA SLEEP AN' HAD A LI'L SNACK FO' MASE'F AN' THEN LAID DOWN AGAIN WIFOUT WAKIN' UP!



DEE-LISHUS COME HERE LAST.

LOOK ME IN DE EYE, ALBERT! WHUT YOU EAT IN YOU SLEEP?

FISHES



YOU SHO' IT WASN'T A "FISH" 'BOUT SO BIG NAME OF DEE-LISHUS?

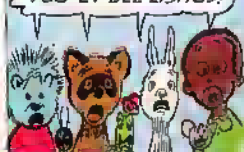
BUT HOW CAN YOU BE SHO' WHUT YO' EATS IN YO' SLEEP?



OH IT WERE DEE-LISHUS SHO' 'NUFF AH JES BETCHA



ALBERT!
YOU ET DEE-LISHUS!



EFFEN YOU IS GONE BE EATIN' FOLKS RIGHT AN' LEF'—AH AIN'T GONE SPEAK TO YOU NO MO'!

CANNIBAL!

'CRIMINAL'!

A DISGRACE TO THE RACE!

BOO-HOO-HOO!

AH THOUGHT YO' HAD SUM'PIN BETTER IN YOU—BUT IT TURNS OUT IT'S DEE-LISHUS!

OUTCAST!



YOU GOTTA B'LEVEE ME, LI'L PAL—AH DIN'T EAT DAT BOY!

DON'T LI'L PAL ME—



UMP!

YOU KNOW WHUT
QAT IS, ALBERT?

NO...



A TIGAH TRACK-

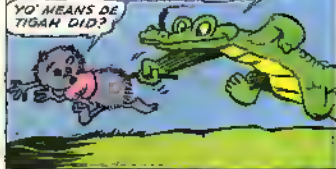
YEE-OW!

?



COME BACK HERE, MA BOY! CAINT YO' SEE
WHAT DIS MEAN--? AH DINT EAT
QAT RACKETY COGN CHILE!

YO' MEANS DE
TIGAH DID?



EGG-
ZACKLY
AN' AH IS
GONE
CLEAR
MA
GOOD
NAME!



SO COME ALONG WIF
ME--WHEN A MAN
GO HUNTIN' TIGAHS
HE NEED A NATIVE
BEATER



BUT WHUT WILL
AH BEAT ALBERT?
AH DONT BLEEVE
AH BE SO GOOD
AT DIS!

YOU BEAT DE
TIGAH, OF CO'SE!



YOU IS GOT A COPPIT BEATER AN' YOU
IS A NATIVE OF DESE PARTS, SO MUS'
BE YOU IS A NATIVE BEATER

BUT S'POSE AH SEE DE
TIGAH AN' HE DONT
ACK LIKE A RUG?



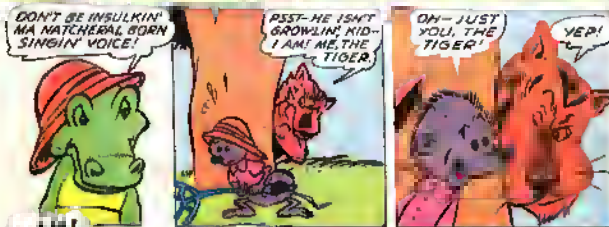


NOW, LET ME SEE-
TUM TUM TUM-
!

ALBERT
IS YOU
GROWLIN'?

GRRR

R-R-R-R-P
P-P-P-P



DON'T BE INSULKIN'
MA NATCHERAL BORN
SINGIN' VOICE!

PSST-HE ISN'T
GROWLIN' KID-
I AM! ME, THE
TIGER

OH- JUST
YOU, THE
TIGER!

YEP!



WHOO!

OH-
THE TIGER!

VERY
PRETTY!

JUST WHAT DO YOU
GENTS WANT,
ANYWAY?



MAH SAKES! HE IS A BIG
OL' THING! BIGGERN
WHUT AH
BARGAINED
ON...

QAT'S
HOW IT
IS WIF
TIGAH'S

NOW JUST YOU BOYS
GET THIS STRAIGHT: NOBODY
IS GONNA GET THE REWARD
MONEY FOR SHIPPIN' ME
BACK TO TH' CIRCUS...
AN' FROM NOW ON
I'M BOSS IN
THIS SWAMP-?
UNDERSTAND!

OH, ABSOTIVELY, MISTUH
TIGAH-AH KIN SEE
YOU DIN'T EAT DAT
BOY DEE-LISHUS.
DID YOU?

I DIDN'T EAT
ANYBODY YET!

PHCECEY!

AW, YOU IS
SOME HUNTER.
YOU TOOK ALL
DAT LAVIN'
DOWN!

DID NOT! AH
WAS MO'SITTIN'
DAN LAVIN'.

IN CASE YOU WONER-
I SURE ENJOYED
THOSE FRIED CATFISH
I SWIPED FROM YOU,
YOU OVERSTUFFED
LIZARD!

WHOA!

AH ISN'T SHO
IF AH HEARS
SO WELL,
MISTUH
TIGAH.

I SAID THOSE CATFISH
WERE FINE, LIZARD!

AT'S WHUT AH
THOUGHT YOU SAID,
MISTUH TIGAH!

NOW BEAT IT, BUB!
GRRRRR!!

RUN,
ALBERT!

WHOP!

BEEN A LONG
TIME SINCE AH
BEEN MEAN-
TIGAH!

IS YOU OUT OF
BREAFF, MISTUH
TIGAH? DO
YOU GIVE UP
OR MUS' AH
WHOP YOU
GOOD?

DAT'S DE WAY SWAMP
'GATORS FIGHTS, TIGAH,
DON'T FEEL
I'LL BE
GLAD TO
GET BACK
HOME!

YASSUH, MEBBE AH ISN'T A
NATCHERAL BORN TIGAH
HUNTAH, BUT
AH SHO' IS
A NATCHERAL
BORN
ALLIGATOR!

ALBERT, FO'GIVE
ME! YOU ISN'T
A CANNIBAL
AFTER ALL!

DEY DONE
DISCOVERED
WHO
SWALLIED
UP LIL'
DEE-LISHUS!

WELL, IT WERENT
US FOLKS.

NOPE.

IT WERENT NO PUSSON ATALL
DE CIRCUS MENS COME AN'
THEY LOOK HIGH AN' LOW
FO' DE TIGAH-AN' IN
YOU' SALT BOX DEY
FIN' DE LOST CHILE!

NO
FOOLIN'!

HE FELL IN! AN' COULDN'T
HOLLER LOUD WUFF FO' HELP.
HERE COME DE CIRCUS MEN
NOW-ALBERT, YOU IS
GONE BE REWARDED!

AH WAS
WIF YOU,
ALBERT!

SO YOU IS DE GENT!
MAN WHAT CATCH
OUR TIGAH! YOU KIN
HAVE DE \$1,000
REWARD IN HARD
CASH!

AH
WAS DERE.

SO
WAS
I!

IF IT'S ALL DE
SAME TO YOU,
POOO AN' ME
WILL SETTLE FO'
TWO OF DEM
PERTY HATS
YOU IS
WEARIN'!

HOT
DAWG!

WE LOOKS
BETTER'N
FIREMEN
NOW!

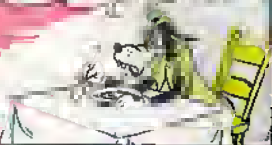
HURRY UP! MRS
RACKETY COON DONE
FRIED UP A CAT.
FISH SUPPER FO'
ALL OF US TO CELEBRATE
DEE-LISHUS
DEE-LIVERANCE!

BLACKIE



COMPILED BY
Famous Studios

UGH! I'M STARVING! I'VE EATEN EVERYTHING I COULD FIND AROUND THE HOUSE INCLUDING THE STUFFED OWL AND MY RABBIT FUR MITTENS...



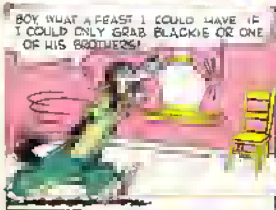
NOW ALL I'VE GOT LEFT IS THIS CHICKEN SOUP WHICH I MADE OUT OF OLD CHICKEN WIRE!



I CAN'T GO ON! I'VE GOT TO HAVE SOMETHING SUBSTANTIAL TO EAT SOME-
THING LIKE LAMB STEW!



BOY, WHAT A FEAST I COULD HAVE IF I COULD ONLY GRAB BLACKIE OR ONE OF HIS BROTHERS!



MAYBE I COULD DISGUISE MYSELF AS A CANDY VENDOR AND SELL THEM SOME POISONED LOLLYPOPS...



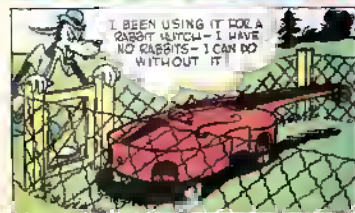
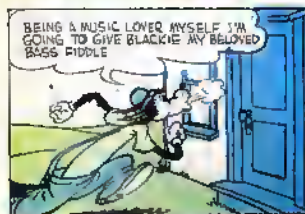
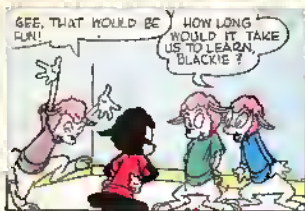
NODE THAT WOULD BE AGAINST THE LAW-- I'D NEED A LICENSE TO SELL CANDY!

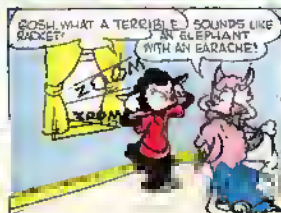
I'LL SNEAK OVER AND SEE WHAT THEY'RE DOING!



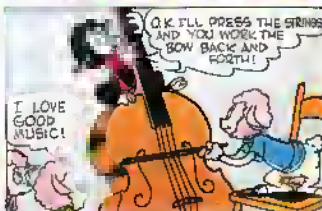
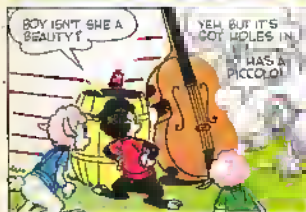
AND AFTER WE EACH LEARN HOW TO PLAY A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT, WE CAN HAVE OUR OWN ORCHESTRA...

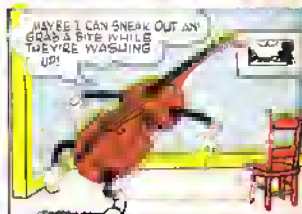
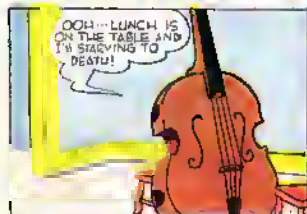


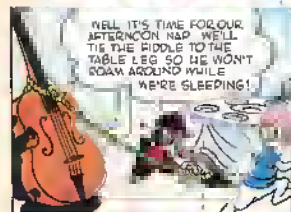
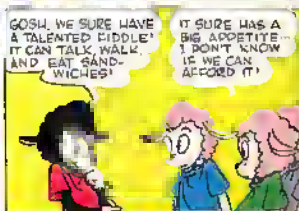
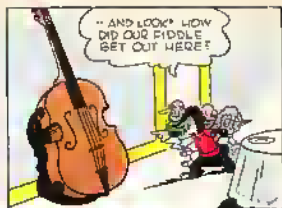


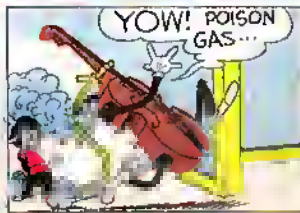
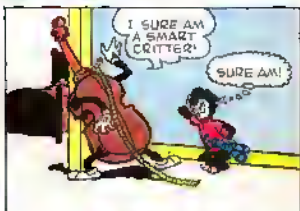
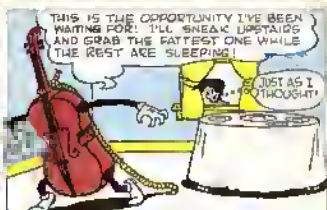
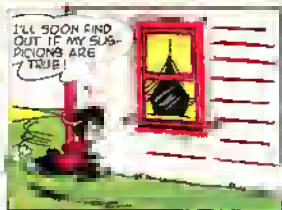


YEH WE DON'T WANT IT TO DIE ON OUR PROPERTY!











CILLY GOOSE

COMIC BY

FAMOUS
Studios

TWENTY-NINE, THIRTY,
THIRTY-ONE — AH! AN EVEN
THIRTY-ONE!!

GOING SOME
PLACE, CILLY?

I'M TAKING MY
EGGS TO MARKET!

YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO CARRY THEM
IN ONE BASKET?

YES! THEY FIT
INTO ONE BASKET
ALL RIGHT!

YOU CAN'T
DO
THAT!

HORRORS!

WHY — WHAT'S
WRONG?

DON'T YOU KNOW
YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED
TO PUT ALL YOUR EGGS
IN ONE BASKET???

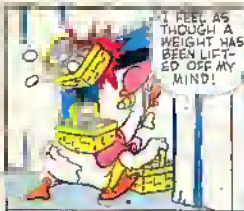
BUT I HAVE ONLY
ONE BASKET!!

WE'LL GET YOU
A COUPLE MORE.

THERE! IT'S MUCH SAFER THIS
WAY! IF YOU DROP ONE BASKET,
STILL HAVE TWO OTHER THREE.

EVERYBODY
KNOWS
THAT!!

THANKS FOR HELPING
ME GIRLS — YOU'RE
AWFULLY SWEET!!



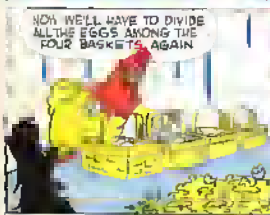
I FEEL AS THOUGH A WEIGHT HAS BEEN LIFTED OFF MY MIND!



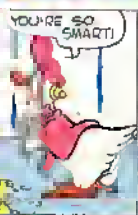
SEE? IT'S JUST LIKE WE SAID— IF YOU'D LEFT ALL YOUR EGGS IN ONE BASKET, THEY'D ALL BE BROKEN NOW!



OH, I'M SO GRATEFUL TO YOU GIRLS!



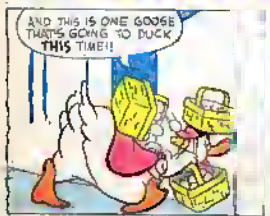
NOW WE'LL HAVE TO DIVIDE ALL THE EGGS AMONG THE FOUR BASKETS AGAIN.



YOU'RE SO SMART!



WELL, I'M OFF AGAIN!



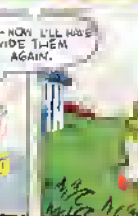
AND THIS IS ONE GOOSE THAT'S GOING TO DUCK THIS TIME!!



OOOOH!! I TIPPED OVER THE BASKET ON MY BACK!



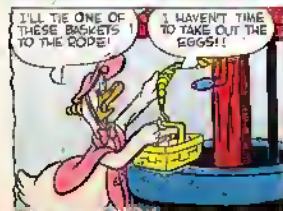
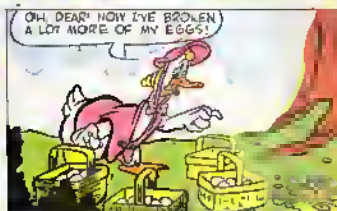
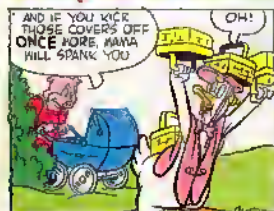
WELL— YOU STILL HAVE THE EGGS IN THE OTHER THREE BASKETS!

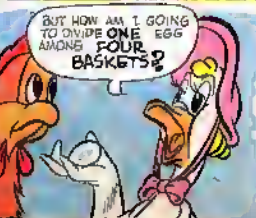
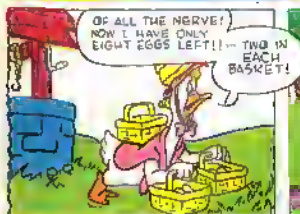
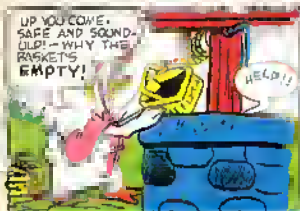


YES— NOW I'LL HAVE TO DIVIDE THEM AGAIN.



NOW THAT I'M PAST THAT DOORWAY, EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT!





RDY
LION
(RL)

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WHY, MAISIE
MOOCOW!
WHAT IS B
THE CE
MATTER? A

A BEAST-AN
AWFUL WILD
AST IN MY
LAR! HE
MOST
HT ME!

WHAT
DID HE
LOOK
LIKE?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE
LOOKED LIKE - BUT
HE MADE THE
MOST AWFUL
ROARING
NOISE.

IT'S JUST SOMEBODY
TRYING TO SCARE YOU.
MAISIE MOOCOW...WE'LL
GO BACK WITH YOU
AND TEACH HIM
A LESSON.

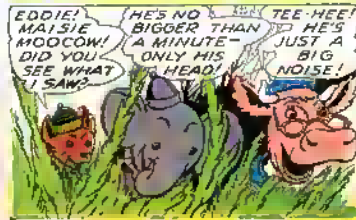
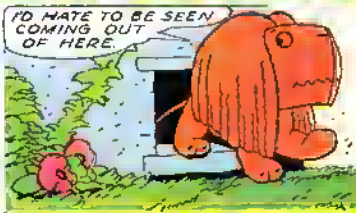
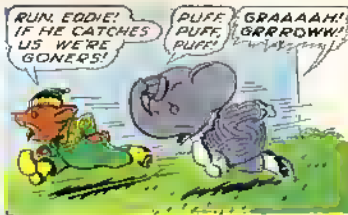
OH, L.B.,
YOU'RE
SO KIND!

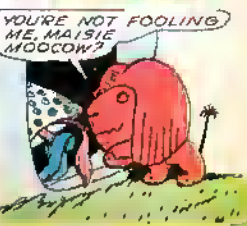
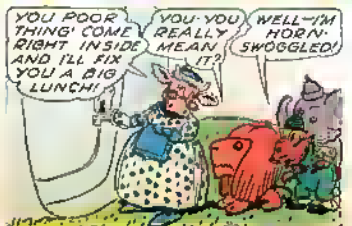
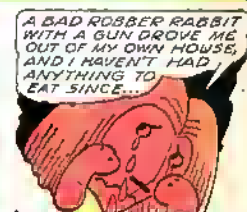
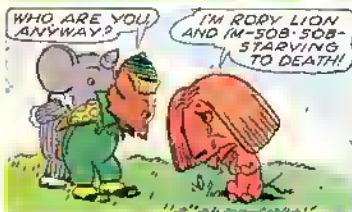
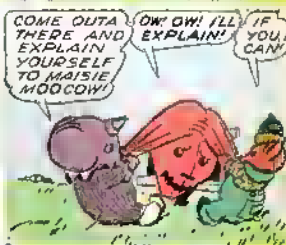
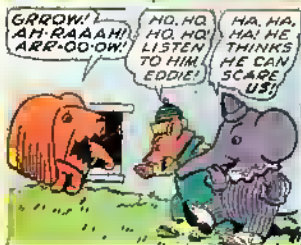
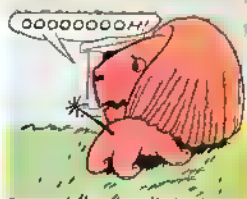
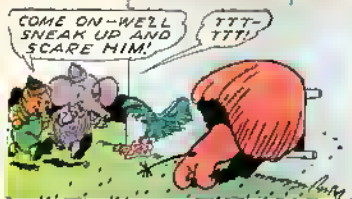
I DON'T SEE ANY
WILD ANIMAL
AROUND YOUR
HOUSE

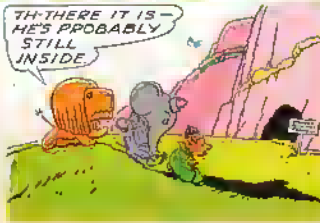
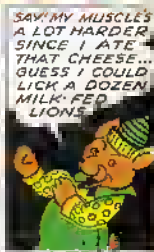
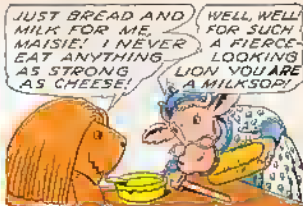
HE'S IN THE
CELLAR,
I TELL YOU!
ER-I'LL WAIT
HERE.

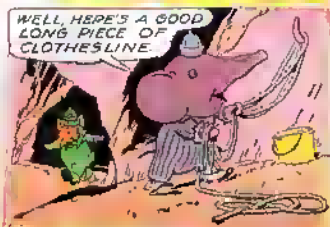
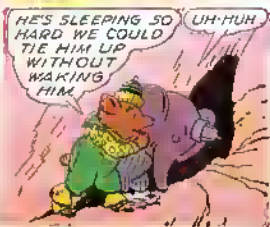
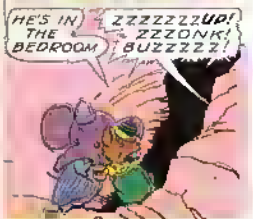
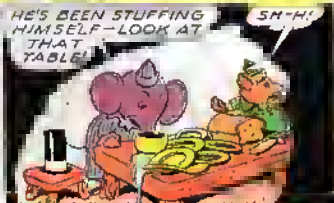
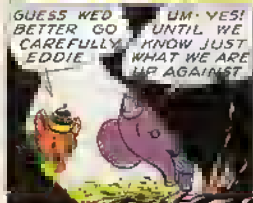
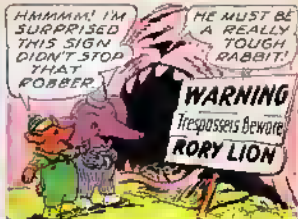
HE ISN'T ROARING
NOW!

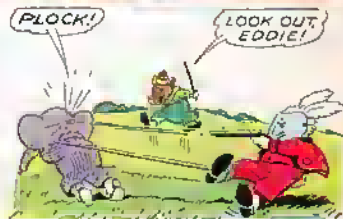
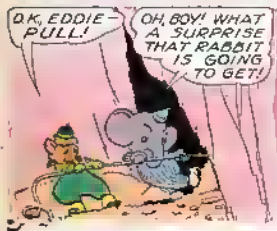
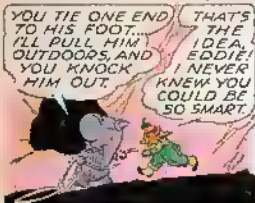
SH-H-H!
THE CELLAR
WINDOW IS
JUST AROUND
THE CORNER.

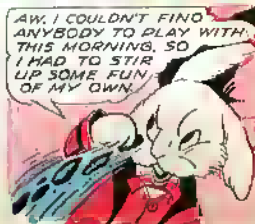
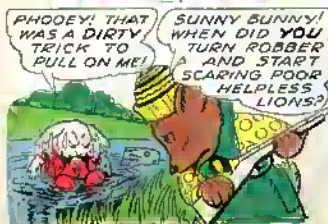
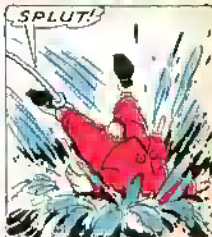
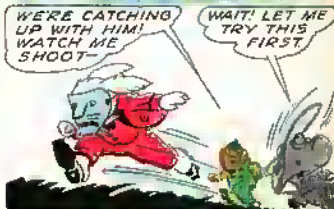
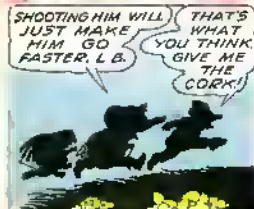
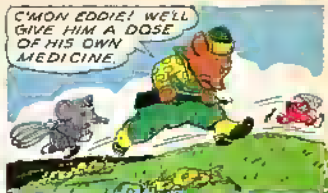


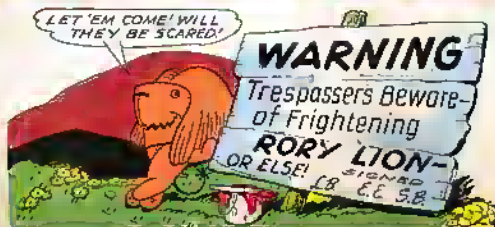
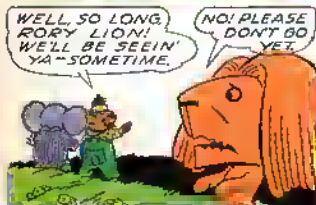
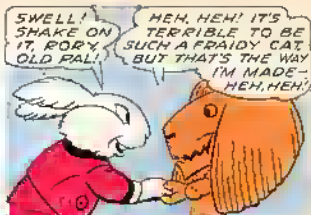
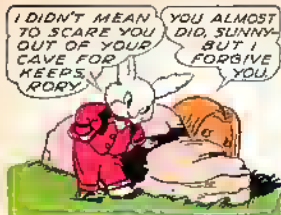


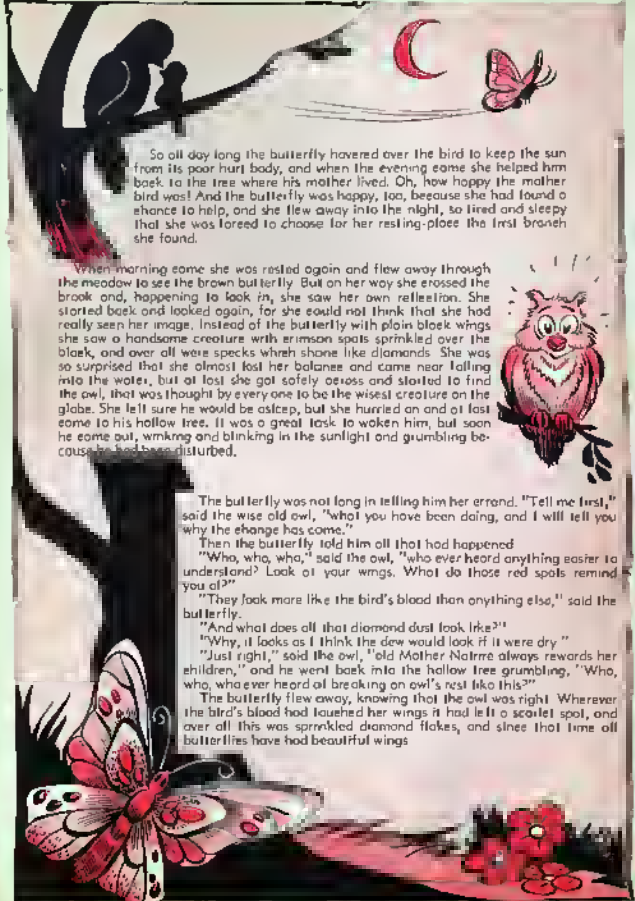












So all day long the butterfly hovered over the bird to keep the sun from its poor hurt body, and when the evening came she helped him back to the tree where his mother lived. Oh, how happy the mother bird was! And the butterfly was happy, too, because she had found a chance to help, and she flew away into the night, so tired and sleepy that she was forced to choose for her resting-place the first branch she found.

When morning came she was rested again and flew away through the meadow to see the brown butterfly. But on her way she crossed the brook and, happening to look in, she saw her own reflection. She started back and looked again, for she could not think that she had really seen her image. Instead of the butterfly with plain black wings she saw a handsome creature with crimson spots sprinkled over the black, and over all were specks which shone like diamonds. She was so surprised that she almost lost her balance and came near falling into the water, but at last she got safely across and started to find the owl, that was thought by everyone to be the wisest creature on the globe. She felt sure he would be asleep, but she hurried on and at last came to his hollow tree. It was a great task to waken him, but soon he came out, wrinking and blinking in the sunlight and grumbling because he had been disturbed.



The butterfly was not long in telling him her errand. "Tell me first," said the wise old owl, "what you have been doing, and I will tell you why the change has come."

Then the butterfly told him all that had happened.

"Who, who, who," said the owl, "who ever heard anything easier to understand? Look at your wings. What do those red spots remind you of?"

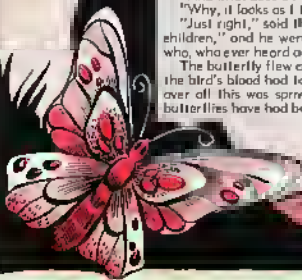
"They look more like the bird's blood than anything else," said the butterfly.

"And what does all that diamond dust look like?"

"Why, it looks as I think the dew would look if it were dry."

"Just right," said the owl, "old Mother Nature always rewards her children," and he went back into the hollow tree grumbling, "Who, who, who ever heard of breaking an owl's rest like this?"

The butterfly flew away, knowing that the owl was right. Wherever the bird's blood had touched her wings it had left a scarlet spot, and over all this was sprinkled diamond flakes, and since that time all butterflies have had beautiful wings.



elephunnies



elephunnies

